Disney fairies

The Great Fairy Campout

Book Four

Disney Fairies Storybook Library

Disney fairies

The Great Fairy Campout

Book Four

Disney PRESS
New York

Illustrated by the Disney Storybook Artists
Designed by Deborah Boone

Copyright © 2010 Disney Enterprises, Inc.
All rights reserved. Published by Disney Press, an imprint of Disney Book Group.
No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means,
electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information
storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the publisher.
For information address Disney Press, 114 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10011-5690.

Printed in China

First Edition
1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Library of Congress Catalog Card Number on file.

ISBN 978-1-4231-2927-1
F904-9088-1-10138

For more Disney Press fun,
visit www.disneybooks.com

Tinker Bell was sitting among the flowers, enjoying the summer sunshine and thinking about her next adventure, when a delicious scent tickled her nose. Somewhere, a cooking-talent fairy was roasting chestnuts for the fairies' evening stew. The smell reminded Tink of the campouts she used to go on with Peter Pan.

"A campout!" she exclaimed. "That's what I want to do!"

Tink quickly flew back to the Home Tree to get ready for her campout. Her first stop was the kitchen.

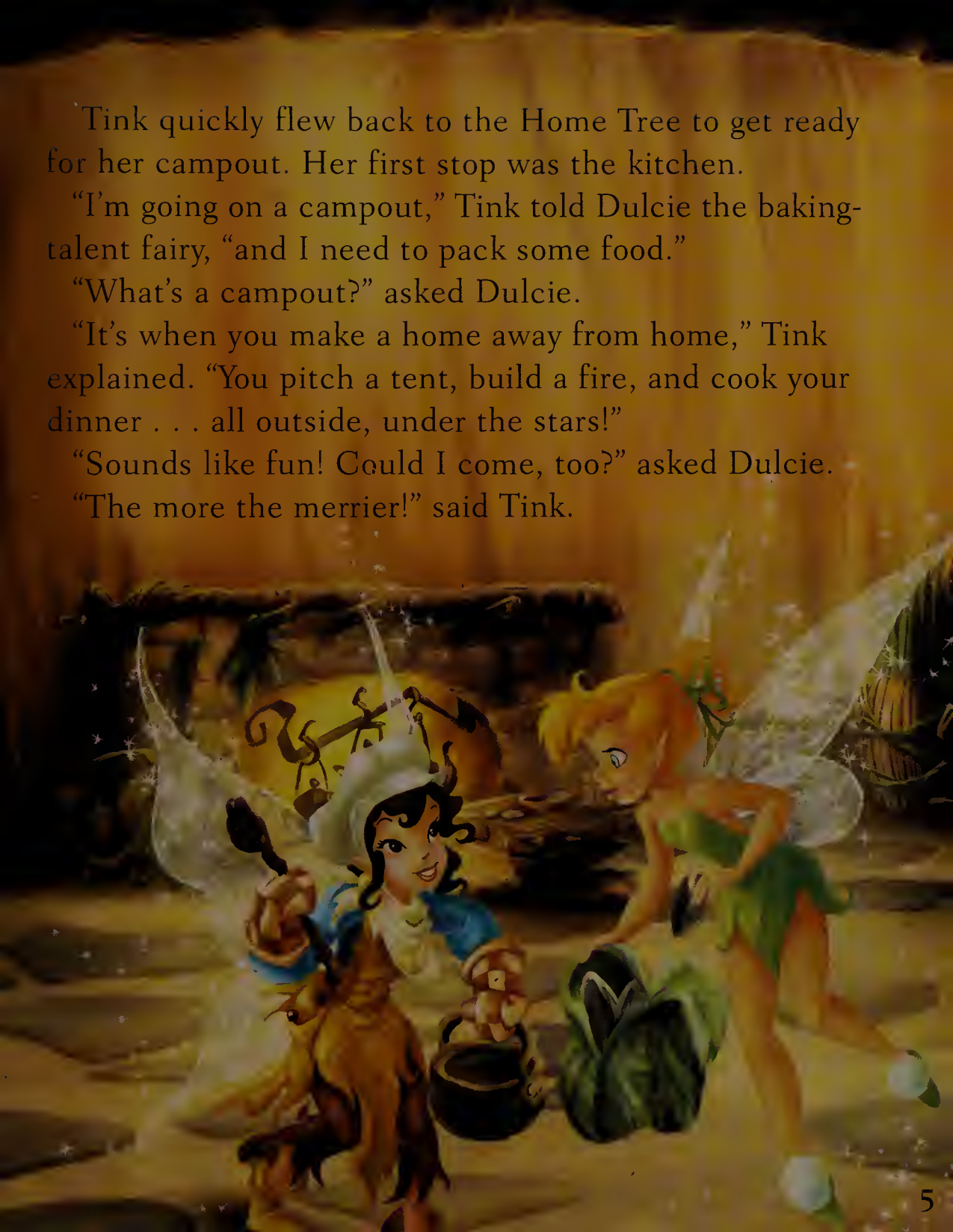
"I'm going on a campout," Tink told Dulcie the baking-talent fairy, "and I need to pack some food."

"What's a campout?" asked Dulcie.

"It's when you make a home away from home," Tink explained. "You pitch a tent, build a fire, and cook your dinner . . . all outside, under the stars!"

"Sounds like fun! Could I come, too?" asked Dulcie.

"The more the merrier!" said Tink.



Word of Tink's plan spread quickly. Soon the whole Home Tree was aflutter with activity. Everyone wanted to go on the campout.

Early the next morning, the fairies assembled. "Is everyone ready?" Tink asked.

"Ready!" cried the fairies.

"Er . . . ready!" a voice echoed. It was Dulcie, and she was carrying the biggest léafpack Tink had ever seen!

"That's an awfully big pack," Tink said in surprise. "What's in there?"

"Why, my baking things!" answered Dulcie.

"You aren't planning to carry them the whole way, are you?" Tink asked doubtfully.

"I can't imagine making a home away from home without them," Dulcie replied.

Tink shrugged. "Suit yourself, then. Let's go!"

The fairies set off. But finding a campsite was not a simple matter. The water-talent fairies wanted to camp near Havendish Stream, while the forest-talent fairies voted to set up their tents deep in the woods. The fairies zigzagged through the forest, looking for the perfect spot.

"Can't we just stop here?" Dulcie panted.

But Tinker Bell shook her head, and they continued on.

After many more hours of flying, they reached a pretty, sunlit place.

Tink stopped and looked around. "It's close to the forest. It's close to the stream. And best of all we can gaze up at the stars. I think this is the perfect spot for a campout!" she declared.

All the other fairies agreed that it was lovely.

"Now what?" asked Lily as they set down their packs.

"Well, first," said Tink, "we set up our camp!"

While the fairies pitched their tents in a perfect fairy circle, Fira and the other light-talent fairies flew about, making friends with the local fireflies. By the time the sun was setting, the camp was cozy and aglow with firefly light.

Soon the fairies were hungry. They feasted on roasted chestnuts and wild strawberries plucked straight from the vine.

"Mmm." Rani sighed. "I've never had a better dinner!"

"Chestnuts are always better cooked over a campfire," Tink agreed. "Still, I can't help but feel something is-—"

"Missing?" said Rani.

"Exactly," said Tink.

As soon as dinner was cleared away, the storytelling talents got up to tell campfire tales. "Once upon a time," a storyteller began, "there was a ladybug who loved to dance—"

"No, no, no!" Tink interrupted. "That's not a campfire story. A campfire story must be spooky."

"Spooky?" said the fairies, shivering.

"The spookier the better," said Tink.

"I know a spooky story!" said Beck, leaping to her feet. "It's about a snake . . . who had two heads!"

"Ooh!" said the other fairies.

"Oh, I know one," said Bess, jumping up, too. "It's about a ghost . . . the ghost of an owl!"

"Ooh!" The other fairies gasped.

Tink grinned. "I know the spookiest story." She leaned in closer to the fire. "It's about a wicked, scurvy, smelly . . . pirate!"

"Ooh!" The fairies shuddered.

"And that's not all!" Tink went on. "At the end of his arm was a huge metal *hook*!"

CLANK! A sudden noise made all the fairies jump.

"Carnations!" exclaimed Lily. "What was *that*?"

CLANK! CRASH!

Someone shrieked, "It's the pirate!" And with a great rush of wings, the fairies dove into their tents to hide.

But Tink wasn't afraid—at least, not very afraid—and she wasn't about to let an intruder spoil all her fun. Lighting a torch, she crept over to the edge of the campsite and came face to face with . . .

"Dulcie!" cried Tink. Suddenly she realized it was Dulcie she'd been missing all this time. "Where've you been?" she asked the baking-talent fairy.

"I got lost," said Dulcie, with a sigh. "Then it took me ages to find the campsite. It's dark out there, you know! Did I miss all the fun?" She looked around with surprise. "Hey? Where is everybody?"

"Hiding," Tink admitted. "Everyone is too afraid to come out of their tents."

"Well, I can fix that," said Dulcie.

In no time at all, Dulcie whipped up a campfire cake. Even the most frightened fairies couldn't resist the delicious smell. They helped pitch Dulcie's tent, while Tink and Dulcie carried the cake from the fire.

"I told you I couldn't make a home away from home without my baking things," Dulcie said.

Tink replied with a smile, "The campout wouldn't have been the same without you, Dulcie."

9781423129271
2016-01-22 15:39
22
9 781423 129271